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P A R T
O F
The Fourth Book
O F
K M I L T O N's
PARADISE LOST.

Translated into *Latin* VERSE.



LONDON, Printed by B. MILLES.

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M I L T O N ' S
P A R A D I S E L O S T .

Printed and Sold by W. Miller



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V I R O verè Digno,

Atque Erudito,

CLEMENTI KENT, Armigero,

JOANNES THEOBALD S.

PRÆCLARO fulgens Merito, KENTOE, fluentis
Ævi dulce Decus! Magnus LATONIUS Artes
Cui plenè celebres, doctosque indulsit Honores!

AONIÆ O miris Quem certant tollere DIVÆ
Laudibus, et Frontem egregiâ velare Coronâ!
Ecce! TIBI hunc humilis tenuem fert Musa Laborem,
Insignitque Tuo deductum Nomine Versum.

Forsan et illa Dies aderit, cùm PHOEBUS APOLLO
Me quoquè ad intonsos Lucos, sacrosque Recessus,
Ducat, et inspiret plenâ Præcordia Flammâ.

Tunc Ego TE LATIA lætus celebrabo Camœnâ;
Et sibi digna TUAS præscribet Pagina Laudes.

Attamen, aspicias quale hoc si cunque benigno
Donum Oculo, non hæc incassum Carmina texi.

P A R T

O F

The Fourth Book of MILTON.

SO spake our gen^{ral} Mother; and with Eyes
 Of conjugal Attraction unrep^{ro}v'd,
 And meek Surrender, half embracing lean'd
 On our First Father: Half her swelling Breast
 Naked met his, under the flowing Gold
 Of her loose Tresses bid. He, in Delight
 Both of her Beauty, and submissive Charms,
 Smil'd with superiour Love; as JUPITER
 On JUNO smiles, when He impregns the Clouds,
 That shed MAY-Flow'rs; and press'd her Matron-Lips
 With Kisses pure. Aside the Devil turn'd
 For Envy; yet with jealous Leer malign
 Ey'd Them askance, and to Himself thus plain'd.

Sight horrid! Sight tormenting! Thus These Two,
 Imparadis'd in One Another's Arms,
 (The happier EDEN), shall enjoy their Fill
 Of Bliss on Bliss; while I am thrust to Hell:
 Where neither Joy, nor Love, but fierce Desire,
 (Among our other Torments not the least)
 Still unfulfill'd with Pain of Longing, pines.
 Yet let Me not forget What I have gain'd
 From their own Mouths: All is not Their's, it seems.

One

PART OF

MILTON'S *Paradise Lost*.

HUMANÆ Gentis fundebat Talia pulchra
 Ore Parens roseo ; blandisque ac suavè retortis
 Culpâ absque alliciens Oculis, Specièque decora
 Submissâ, nostri partim amplexata recumbit
 Authori magno Generis, nudo Ubere partim
 Illius pressit Pectus, sub Crinibus aurëis
 Occultum Sponsæ, passimque fluentibus. Olle;
 Innocuæ mirè captus Dulcedine Formæ,
 Subrisit, qualis subridet JUPITER almæ
 JUNONI, imprægnat cùm Nubes, Floscula blandi
 Fundentes MAI-J, Matronæque Oscula pura
 Delibat. SATAN Invidiâ se avertit ; at Illos
 Obliquum est tamen intuitus, limisque malignus
 Luminibus lustrat, funditque hos Pectore Questus.

O dirum, horrendum ! Sic, térque quaterque, beati,
 Angelicis Isti fallent Amplexibus Horas,
 Plenè exultantes, roseas (felicior unde
 Effluet usque EDEN) hisque immortalia Lucis
 Gaudia gustabunt, Ego dam detrudor in ORCI
 Nigrantem Horrorem, Imperium illætabile, regnat
 Gaudium ubi nullum, nec Amor : sed sæva Cupido,
 (Non minima e Pœnis, quæ nostrum Nocte Dièque
 Excruciant Pectus) nunquam satianda, remordet.
 Id tamen haud, Ipsi quod Il docuère, recedat
 Ex Animo : non His permitti Cuncta videntur.

Inter

One fatal Tree there stands, of KNOWLEDGE call'd,
 Forbidden Them to taste. Knowledge forbidden?
 Suspicious, reasonless. Why should their Lord
 Envy Them That? Can it be Sin to know?
 Can it be Death? And do They only stand
 By Ignorance? Is That their happy State,
 The Proof of their Obedience, and their Faith?
 O fair Foundation laid whereon to build
 Their Ruin! Hence I will excite their Minds
 With more Desire to know, and to reject
 Envious Commands; invented with Design
 To keep Them low, whom Knowledge might exalt
 Equal with Gods: aspiring to be Such,
 They Taste, and Die. What likelier can ensue?
 But first, with narrow Search I must walk round
 This Garden, and no Corner leave un-spy'd.
 A Chance, but Chance may lead, where I may meet
 Some wand'ring Spirit of Heav'n, by Fountain-Side,
 Or in thick Shade retir'd, from Him to draw
 What further would be learn'd. Live, while Ye may,
 Yet happy Pain! Enjoy, till I return,
 Short Pleasures: for, long Woes are to succeed.

So saying, his proud Step He scornful turn'd,
 But with sly Circumspection; and began
 Thro' Wood, thro' Waste, o'er Hill, o'er Dale, his Roam.
 Mean while in utmost Longitude, where Heaven

Inter odoratas Scenas, et florea Rura,
Una (SCIENTIFICAM vocitant) sese erigit Arbos,
Quam gustare Nefas. Vetita ergo Scientia? Ineptum,
Vanúmque. His sævus cur hanc ex omnibus unam
Stirpibus invideat Dominus? Scire ergo nefandum?
Morsne sequi poterit Factum haud culpabile? Certúmque
Illorum avertit sola Ignorantia Fatum?
Sorsne beata illa, Obsequium præstare, Fidémque,
Præceptis duris? Euge! O! quàm certa Ruina
Hos manet! Hinc Animos majori Ardore Sciendi
Inflammabo: citò spernent crudelia Jussá:
Imposita, ut maneant abjectá Sede, superbis
Forsitan æquaret quos clara Scientia Divis.
Dúmque aspiranti talis Menti infidet Ardor,
Gustant, et pereunt. Aliud Quid deinde sequetur?
Intentá primò ast Acie lustrare Vireta
Hæc juvat, et quemvis clausum explorare Recessum.
Fortè Pedes ducant, quâ Spiritus, Incola Cæli,
Quis sese erranti objiciat, per lene Fluentum
Stratus Membra, Toro aut grato sub Tegmine Sylvæ
Umbrosæ recubans: mihi qui, Caligine densâ
Hactenus immersa, impendentia Fata recludat.
Vivite, adhuc Sorte O felices! Vivite festi,
Dum licet; et Scenis brevia his gustate coruscis
Gaudia, dum redeam: triste ac miserabile Fatum
Vos etenim manet, et Series immensa Laborum.

Dixit; et, avertens, se subtrahit indè superbo,
At cauto, Gressu: celerique comantia Cursu
Per Nemora, et Juga per, Vallésque, atque Avia, latè
Fertur. Ubi interea longissima tenditur Ora,

Et

With Earth and Ocean meets, the setting Sun
 Slowly descended, and with right Aspect
 Against the Eastern Gate of PARADISE
 Levell'd his Evening Rays. It was a Rock
 Of Alabaster, pil'd up to the Clouds,
 Conspicuous far, winding with one Ascent
 Accessible from Earth, one Entrance high:
 The rest was craggy Cliff, that overhung
 Still as it rose, impossible to climb.
 Betwixt these rocky Pillars GABRIEL sat,
 Chief of th' Angelic Guards, awaiting Night.
 About Him exercis'd heroic Games
 Th' unarmed Youth of Heav'n: but nigh at hand
 Celestial Armory, Shields, Helms, and Spears,
 Hung high, with Diamond flaming, and with Gold
 Thither came URIEL, gliding thro' the Even
 On a Sun-Beam, swift as a shooting Star
 In Autumn thwarts the Night, when Vapours fir'd
 Impress the Air, and shew the Mariner
 From what Point of the Compass to beware
 Impetuous Winds: He thus began in Haste.

GABRIEL, to Thee thy Course by Lot hath given
 Charge, and strict Watch, that to this happy Place
 No evil Thing approach, or enter in.
 This Day, at Height of Noon, came to my Sphere
 A Spirit, zealous, as He seem'd, to know
 More of th' ALMIGHTY's Works, and chiefly MAN,
 GOD's latest Image. I describ'd his Way
 Bent all on Speed, and mark'd his aery Gait.

But

Et Cœlum Terrâ miscetur et Æquore, ab alto
 Occiduus tardè Sol descendebat Olympo ;
 Rectósque in Portam PARADISI vibrat Eoam,
 Jam vespertinus, Radios. Alabastrina Rupes
 Vasta erat, immani congesta ad Nubila Mole,
 Clara procul: Via quâ sinuoso panditur uno
 A Terrâ Ascensu : præruptus Cætera latè
 Horrebat Scopulus, projectaque, et invia, Cautes.
 Custodum alipedum Princeps, rutilante Columnas
 Has inter GABRIEL confedit Luce coruscus,
 Dum Cælo ingrueret Nox fusca. Heroica inermis
 Angelica exercet circum Certamina Pubes.
 Ast prope cœlestes Galeæque, et Spicula, Scutâque
 Altè pendebant, Gemmis flammantia, et Auro.
 Advenit huc URIEL, properante per Æthera Pennâ
 Solari lapsus Radio : (ut cùm Nubila scindit
 Vespertina cadens Autumno Stella, Vapores
 Humidum ubi accensi signant longo Aera Sulco,
 Atque monent lato vectos super Æquore, Ventos
 Vitent unde feros, Tempestatésque sonoras :)
 Et sic Angelico festinans Ore profatur.

Æquâ Sorte tuum est has custodire beatas
 Strictâ Acie, GABRIEL, Sedes : ne Tramite fœdo
 Irrumpens sacros violet mala Noxa Recessus.
 Nostram hodie, medio cùm Sol eluxerat Orbe,
 Spiritus intravit Sphæram, scrutarier ardens
 Ulterius divina Opera ; imprimisque creatum
 Nuper, et augusti OMNIPOTENTIS Imagine clarâ
 Insignitum, HOMINEM. Quâ tranat Is Æthera, trans
 Æthera Ego liquidum, et celerem celeri insequor Alâ.

But in the Mount, that lies from EDEN North,
 Where He first lighted, soon discern'd his Looks:
 Alien from Heav'n, with Passions foul obscur'd.
 Mine Eye pursu'd Him still, but under Shade
 Lost Sight of Him. One of the Banish'd Crew,
 I fear, bath ventur'd from the Deep, to raise
 New Troubles: Him thy Care must be to find.

To Whom the winged Warriour thus return'd.
 URIEL, no Wonder, if thy perfect Sight,
 Amid the Sun's bright Circle, where Thou sit'st,
 See far and wide. In at this Gate None pass:
 The Vigilance here plac'd, but Such as come
 Well-known from Heav'n: and since meridian Hour
 No Creature thence. If Spirit of other Sort,
 So minded, have o'er-leapt these earthy Bounds.
 On Purpose, had Thou know'st it to exclude
 Spiritual Substance with corporeal Bar.
 But if within the Circuit of these Walks,
 In whatsoever Shape, He lurk, of whom
 Thou tell'st, by Morrow Dawning I shall know.

So promis'd He: And URIEL to his Charge
 Return'd on that bright Beam, whose Point, now rais'd,
 Bore Him slope downward to the Sun, now fall'n
 Beneath th' AZORES, whither the prime Orb,
 Incredible how swift, had thither roll'd
 Diurnal, or this less voluble Earth
 By shorter Flight to th' East: —

And

Monte sed aereo, Boream qui spectat ab Oris
 EDEN purpureis, primò quò substitit, acri
 Lumine collustrans Formam, Vultum illicet almo
 Æthere abhorrentem, ac agitati Pectoris Æstus
 Prodentem fœdos, tueor. Raptim indè fugacem
 Lynceâ adhuc Acie infector; verùm inter obortas
 Infector nequicquam Umbras. Ex Hôte rebellis
 Fortè Quis est ausus superas erumpere in Auras,
 Seditione tumens. Hunc sit tua prodere Cura.

Talia Voce refert: contrâque Hæc Aliger Heros.
 URIEL, Nil mirum, Solaris Lampadis Orbem
 Confidens inter rutilum, si Singula claro
 Lustres Intuitu. Quemvis Custodia fida
 Arcet ab his Portis, nisi qui venit Incola sacri
 Indubiè Cœli: nec Quisquam has attigit Oras,
 Missilis indè, ex quò medio Sol arserat Æstu.
 Dispare terrestres si Spiritus Indole Metas
 Has Saltu, Infidiis prægnans, superaverat alto;
 Corporeo (nec Te latet Hoc) Substantia vix, vix,
 Ætherea arcetur Septo. Ast, si subdolus inter,
 Quem canis, hos latitet, Specie quâcunque, Recessus,
 Detectum aspiciet nostrâ Lux crastinâ Curâ.

Talia promisit blandus: puræque reversus
 URIEL est illo mandata ad Munera Lucis
 Fulgenti Radio, cujus sublatus in altum
 Vertex, nunc infra AZORES liquido Æthere lapsus,
 Præcipitem tulit in Solem, quò volverat Orbis
 Se primus Cursu mirum properante diurnus:
 Vel quò Terra, minus rapido revolubilis Orbe,
 Se brevior Fugâ ad Tractus versârat Eoos.

And left Him there
 Arraying with reflected Purple and Gold;
 The Clouds, that on his Western Throne attend.

Now came still Evening on, and Twilight grey,
 Had in her sober Livery all Things clad.
 Silence accompanied: for Beast and Bird,
 They to their grassie Couch, These to their Nests,
 Were sunk; all but the wakeful Nightingale.
 She all Night long her am'rous Descant sung:
 Silence was pleas'd, how glow'd the Firmament
 With living Saphirs. HESPERUS, that led
 The Starry Host, rode brightest: till the MOON,
 Rising in clouded Majesty, at length
 Apparent Queen unveil'd her peerless Light,
 And o'er the Dark her silver Mantle threw.

When ADAM thus to EVE: Fair Consort, th' Hour
 Of Night, and all Things now retir'd to Rest
 Mind us of like Repose; since GOD hath set
 Labour and Rest, as Day and Night, to Men
 Successive; and the timely Dew of Sleep
 Now falling with soft slumb'rous Weight inclines
 Our Eye-lids. Other Creatures all Day long
 Rove idle unemploy'd, and less need Rest.
 MAN hath his daily Work of Body or Mind
 Appointed; which declares his Dignity,
 And the Regard of Heav'n on all his Ways:

While

Accelerans Alas, Lucis Fontem ocyus almæ
Liquit inexhaustum, radianti Purpurâ et Auro.
Pingentem Nubes, solitas attendere Sedem
Hesperiam: Vesper nunc et Confinia Noctis
Successere Polo, atque atro vestita Colore
Passim Cuncta jacent: latè alta Silentia regnant
Nocti consocia, et Pecudes Volucrèsque quiescunt;
Stratæ Illæ vernante Toro, Nemora inter odora
Tectæ Hæ nativis Nidis. Philomela Soporem
Sola fugit mollem. Totâ decantat Amores
Suavi Ea Nocte Melo; circumque Silentia festis
Sunt lætata Modis. Jam Cœli Regia vivis
Ardebat Saphyris. Qui duxerat HESPERUS Agmen
Stellatum, eluxit nitidissimus: inter opacas
Donec consurgens Nubes, argentea tandem
Lati LUNA, Poli indubiè Regina coruscant.
Effudit Lucem, et nigrantes dispulit Umbras.
Quando ADAM blando sic EVÆ est Ore locutus.
Formosa O Consors! En! fera Silentia Noctis,
Cunctaque per Terram placidâ compôsta Quiete,
Nos pariter suadent dulci indulgere Sopori:
Cum DEUS, ut Tenebras sequitur Lux clara, Labori
Vult Requiem alternam succedere, et humidus aptâ
Horâ Oculos molli jam inclinat Pondere Somnus.
Totâ Luce, Cohors ignava, Animalia latam
Cætera perlustrant Terram, quæis Munera Somni
Sunt quærenda minùs, talis Divina Voluntas!
Pensum HOMINI cum Luce redit, Corpúsque fatigat,
Aut Mentem: Naturæ unde Excellentia mira
HUMANÆ effulget, Divini Numinis almo
Indignæ haud Animo,

Dum

*While other Animals unactive range,
And of their Doings GOD takes no Account.*

*To-Morrow, e'er fresh Morning streak the East
With first Approach of Light, We must be risen,
And at our pleasant Labour; to reform
Yon flow'ry Arbours, yonder Alleys green,
Our Walk at Noon, with Branches overgrown,
That mock our scant Manuring; and require
More Hands than Our's, to lop their wanton Growth.
Those Blossoms also, and those dropping Gums,
That lie bestrown unsightly and unsmooth,
Ask Riddance, if We mean to tread with Ease.
Mean while, as Nature wills; Night bids Us rest.*

*To Whom thus EVE, with perfect Beauty adorn'd,
My Author and Disposer, What Thou bid'st
Unargued I obey: so GOD ordains.
GOD is thy Law, Thou mine: to know no more
Is Woman's happiest Knowledge, and her Praise.
With Thee conversing I forget all Time,
All Seasons, and their Change: All please alike.
Sweet is the Breath of Morn, her Rising sweet,
With Charm of earliest Birds; pleasant the Sun,
When first on this delightful Land He spreads
His orient Beams,*

Dum cætera inertia passim
Per Campos viridèsque errant Animalia Saltus,
Nequaquam Curæ pariter subjecta paternæ.
Prima ubi cras Oras AURORA aspergat Eoas
Luce novâ, suave-exhalante levata juvabit
Tollere Membra Toro, Pensóque incumbere grato :
Floreæ conjunctâ Viridaria stringere Curâ,
Vernantésque illos Calles, Scenásque (Recessum
Dulcem, ubi jam Cælo medius Sol urit.) onustas
Diffusis Ramis, nostrum eludentibus usque
Tam parcum Cultum, quorúmque expansa requirit
Luxuries plusquam nostrum refecandâ Laborem.
Germináque illa etiam, et stillantia Balsama, Terrâ
Strata malè, atque Oculis illæta, atque aspera Plantis,
Tollenda, en ! facili libeat si incedere Gressu.
Interea mollem, sic vult Natura, Quietem
Nox monet. Egregiæ fando Cui Talia reddit
EVA potens Formæ. Domine O, mihi dulcis et Author !!
Fas tua mî lætæ explorata capeffere Jussa est ;
Sic jubet OMNIPOTENS. Tua Lex Divina Voluntas :
Tu mea. Res reliquas nescire, Scientia nostræ
Molli exoptanda est, atque ornatissima, Genti.
Chara Tibi conjuncta Comes, raptata tuisque
Dulcibus Alloquiis, nec nôrim Tempora, Solis
Nec Cursus, Annive Vices. Hisce usque Voluptas
Emanat similis. Primæ Exhalatio suavis
Auroræ, Exortus suavis, Juga matutino
Cum Volucrum latè resonant vocalia Cantu.
Sol et jucundus, Radiis cum clarus Eois
Primus in hanc dulcem spargit sacra Lumina Terram,

Fructum,

on Herb, Tree, Fruit, and Flower,
 Glitt'ring with Dew; fragrant the fertile Earth
 After soft Show'rs; and sweet the Coming on
 Of grateful Evening mild; the silent Night
 With this her solemn Bird; and this fair Moon;
 And These the Gems of Heav'n, her Starry Train.
 But neither Breath of Morn, when She ascends
 With Charm of earliest Birds, nor rising Sun
 On this delightful Land, nor Herb, Fruit, Flower,
 Glitt'ring with Dew, nor Fragrance after Showers,
 Nor grateful Evening mild, nor silent Night,
 With this her solemn Bird, nor Walk by Moon,
 Or glitt'ring Star-light, without Thee is sweet.
 But wherefore all Night long shine These? For Whom
 This glorious Sight, when Sleep hath shut all Eyes?

To Whom our general Ancestor replied.
 Daughter of GOD and Man, accomplish'd EVE!
 Those have their Course to finish, round the Earth,
 By Morrow Evening; and from Land to Land
 In Order, tho' to Nations yet unborn,
 Ministring Light prepar'd, They set and rise:
 Lest total Darknefs should by Night regain
 Her old Possession, and extinguish Life
 In Nature, and all Things:

Which

Fruētum, Herbam, Frutices, stellatāque Floſcula Rore:
Poſt molles fragrans quoque Tellus fertilis Imbres;
Heſperus et ſuavis, Violaria læta benigno
Cum Reditu inviſit gratus; taciturnaque Nox; et
Hæc ſolennis Avis; Lunæ huius pulcher et Orbis;
Hæque Poli Gemmæ, ſtipantia Sidera. Sed nec
Aurora exhalans, Volucrum Modulamine Cælum
Cum matutino roſeum conſcendit; Eous
Sol nec in hanc dulcem fundens nova Lumina Terram
Nec Fruētus, Herbæ, Frutices, ſtellatave Rore
Floſcula; poſt Imbres mira aut Fragrantia molles;
Nec gratus Veſper lenis; taciturnave Nox; nec
Hæc Cantu ſolennis Avis; luſtrare Recessus
Hos nec ſacratos per blanda Silentia Lunæ; aut
Sidera ſuſpicere hæc radiantia, Te ſine ſuave eſt.
Nocte at cur totâ Hæc lucent? Quæis Gloria tanta eſt
Conſpicienda, Quies cum Lumina ſingula clauſit?

Cui Pater Humanæ referebat Talia Gentis.
Nata Deo atque Homine, O, in qua pulchrum enitet omne,
EVA, Decus! lætos cum cras hos HESPERUS Hortos
Inviſet redeuns, Terræ revoluta per Orbem,
Aſtra ſuum hæc peragent Curſum. Ex Orâ Ordine in Oram
Gentibus innumeris, licet hinc haud Tempore natis,
Ortu atque Occaſu roſeam præbentia Lucem,
Progreſſum ſimilem, ſimilem Reditumque, per ampli
Obſervant Convexa Poli: neu priſca nigrantem
Nox iterum cœcâ Terram Ditione teneret;
Omniâque extinctâ rudis indigeſtâque Vitâ
Extemplo fieret Moles, ac unus in Orbe
Naturæ Vultus:

Which these soft Fires
Not only enlighten, but with kindly Heat
Of various Influence foment and warm,
Temper, or nourish; or in part shed down
Their stellar Virtue on all Kinds, that grow
On Earth; made hereby apter to receive
Perfection from the Sun's more potent Ray.
These then, tho' unbeheld in Deep of Night,
Shine not in vain. Nor think, tho' Men were none,
That Heav'n would want Spectators, God want Praise.
Millions of Spiritual Creatures walk the Earth
Unseen, both when We wake, and when We sleep.
All These with ceaseless Praise his Works behold,
Both Day and Night. How often from the Steep
Of echoing Hill, or Thicket, have We heard
Celestial Voices to the midnight Air,
Sole, or responsive to Each Other's Note,
Singing their great CREATOR! Oft in Bands
While They keep Watch, or nightly rounding walk,
With heav'nly Touch of Instrumental Sounds
In full harmonic Number join'd, their Songs
Divide the Night, and lift our Thoughts to Heaven.

Thus talking, Hand in Hand alone They pass'd,
On to their blissful Bower.

Quam sacro Lumine molles
Non solum isti implent Ignes, sed Corpora amico
Quæque Calore foveant, iisdemque aptata ministrant
Nutrimenta; Genus partim aut Aspergine rorant
Unumquodque suâ stellari: unde aptius almi
Accipiunt Solis Radios, ac prolificam Vim.
Hæc ergo, quamvis sint Nocte occulta profundâ,
Non frustra lucent. Nec, si haud (mihi crede) creata
Gens Humana foret, reris, ter Chara! deessent,
Qui rutila aspicerent Oculis mirantibus Astra:
Quive DEUM sacris, HOSANNA, HOSANNA, canentes,
Laudibus efferrent. Inviso Tramite latum
Millia perlustrant, Nervis sine et Ossibus, Orbem,
Æthereâ compacta Aurâ; cum Membra Soporem
Excutiunt, et cum fessos Sopor irrigat Artus.
Hæc Quæque æternis Opera OMNIPOTENTIS, et aurâ
Luce, et Nocte, canunt Hymnis. Ex Vertice Collis
Vocalis quoties, aut spisso Tegmine Sylvæ
Intonsæ, attonitas, purâ cum Luce refulsit
Nox media, Angelicus cœlesti perculit Aures
Harmoniâ Chorus! Augustum PÆANA canentes
Alternis, solisve, Sonis, totum Æthera circum
Perfudere Melo infando. Sæpe, Agmine facto,
Dum densi invigilant, Horti aut fragrantis, in Orbem,
Perlustrant Scenas (miris resonantia Chordis,
Barbita ubi, atque Lyræ, festos Modulamine Lucos
Mulcent divino) ad mediam sacra Carmina læti
Extendunt Noctem, et Mentem super Æthera tollunt.

Talibus Alloquiis fallentes suaviter Horas,
Implexâ Dextrâ Dextrâ, ad Dulcedine plenum,
Tramite odorato, sua Limina pura, Recessum
Tendunt.

It was a Place
 Ckosen by the Sov'reign Planter, when He fram'd
 All Things to Man's delightful Use. The Roof,
 Of thickest Covert, was inwoven Shade
 LAUREL and MYRTLE; and, What higher grew,
 Of firm and fragrant Leaf. On either Side
 ACANTHUS, and each od'rous bushy Skrub,
 Fenc'd up the verdant Wall. Each beautecus Flower,
 IRIS all Hues, ROSES, and JESSAMIN,
 Rear'd high their flourish'd Heads between, and wrought
 Mosaic. Under Foot the VIOLET,
 CROCUS, and HYACINTH, with rich Inlay
 Border'd the Ground, more colour'd than with Stone
 Of costliest Emblem. Other Creature Here
 Beast, Bird, Insect, or Worm, durst enter none:
 Such was their Awe of MAN. In shady Bower
 More sacred and sequestred, tho' but feign'd,
 PAN, or SYLVANUS, never slept, nor Nymph,
 Nor FAUNUS, haunted. Here, in close Recess,
 With Flow'rs, and Garlands, and sweet-smelling Herbs,
 Espoused EVE deck'd first her Nuptial Bed:
 And Heav'nly Quires the HYMENÆAN sung,
 What Day the genial Angel to our Sire
 Brought Her, in naked Beauty more adorn'd,
 More lovely, than PANDORA; whom the Gods
 Endow'd with all their Gifts:

And,

Hæc, longè ante alias gratissima, Sedes
Artifice a Summo est selecta, creavit in Usus
Cum Cuncta Humanum primævâ in Origine Mundi.
Umbra intertextum LAURI densissima MYRTI et
Frondosæ fingit Culmen : Quodque altius Auras
Se tulit in roseas, suaves jactabat Odores,
Et Folio viguit firmo. Fulcitur ACANTHO
SIPONIO, et quâvis redolenti Stirpe, virescens
Hic illic Paries : formosâque Floscula quæque,
IRIS multicolor, ROSAQUE, et JESSAMINA in altum
Tollebant Capita intonsa, interstinctâque Textu
Mosaico. Atque infrâ VIOLÆ, CROCUS, atque HYACINTHUS
Purpureus Terram spargebant Ordine pulchrûm.
Confuso, magis hinc ac indè Colore nitentem
Multiplici, augustis hodie quàm divite Venâ
Marmora ETrusca solent Tectis operosa referre.
Hanc nunquam intrabant Animalia cætera Sedem,
Nec Volucres, Insecta, aut prono Pectore Vermes
Reptantes ; HOMINIS tanta est Reverentia ! Loco
Nec magè inaccessio, ficto licèt, aut magè sacro
PAN, vel SYLVANUS, sternerbat Membra Sopore
Perfusus molli, innuptæ nec Nympha DIANÆ,
Nec FAUNUS, latuit. Primò hîc castum EVA. Recessu
Floribus, ac Sertis, et suaveolentibus Herbis
Ornavit sponsata Torum. Cœlestia lætum
Agmina cantârunt HYMENÆUM, Luce Parenti
Cum nostro festâ Angelicus Sponsam attulit Hospes,
Formâ splendentem nudâ magis, Ore venusta
Quàm PANDORA erat egregio : Quam Numina cunctis
Angusta ornârunt Donis,

And, oh ! too like

*In sad Event ; when, to th' unwiser Son
Of JAPHET brought by HERMES, She ensnar'd
Mankind with her fair Looks, to be aveng'd
On Him, who had stole JOVE's authentic Fire.*

*Thus at their shady Lodge arriv'd, Both stood,
Both turn'd, and under open Sky ador'd
The GOD, that made both Sky, Air, Earth, and Heaven,
Which They beheld, the Moon's resplendent Globe,
And starry Pole. Thou also mad'st the Night,
MAKER OMNIPOTENT ! and Thou the Day :
Which We, in our appointed Work employ'd,
Have finish'd, happy in our mutual Help,
And mutual Love, the Crown of all our Bliss,
Ordain'd by Thee, and this delicious Place
For Us too large, where thy Abundance wants
Partakers, and uncropt falls to the Ground.
But Thou hast promis'd from Us Two a Race
To fill the Earth ; who shall with Us extol
Thy Goodness infinite, both when We wake,
And when We seek, as now, thy Gift of Sleep.*

*This said unanimous, and other Rites
Observing none, but Adoration pure,
Which GOD likes best, They seek their inmost Bower.*

ut Fata tulêrunt

Funesta, Huic similem oh ! nîmîûm, cûm, a Sanguine MAJÆ
Illâ ducta parum cautæ infelicitèr Horâ
JAPETI Proli, Vultu speciosa nitenti,
Traxit in Infidias Gentes; Illum ulta, creantem.
Qui JOVIS audaci Furto subduxerat Ignem.

Ergo ubi ad has Sedes, umbrosâque Tegmina, ventum,
Stabat Uterque Parens, et, verso Corpore, Uterque
In patulis Scenis, nudôque sub Ætheris Axe,
Illud adorabat NUMEN, quod condidit Axem
Ætheris, ac Terras, atque Aera, Cœlâque, latis
Quæ spectâre Oculis, Lunæ splendentis et Orbem,
Stellatûmque Polum. Fecisti Tu quoque Noctem,
CONDITOR OMNIPOTENS! rutilanti Luce scatentem
Tuque Diem: qui jam Cursu inclinante rubentem.
Vergit ad Occasum, perfecto rite Labore
Auxiliis nostro junctis, et Amore vicissim
Exardente: Locis unde hisce perennia latis
Mirè oblectatam pertentant Gaudia Mentem:
Plures participes ubi ditis Copia Ruris
Postulat, ac Terram, Nullo carpente, gravatam
Sternit. At a nostro es venturam Sanguine Prolem
Pollicitus, latè impleret quæ Gentibus Orbem:
Quæque tuam immensam Bonitatem Laudibus ultro
Nobiscum efferret gratis! cûm Lumina Somnus
Et fugit, et Somni quoties optabile Donum
Quærimus. Unanimes dixêrunt Talia; nullóque
Observato alio Ritu, at Prece Pectore puro
Effusâ, ÆTERNÆ quæ Res gratissima MENTI,
Exquirunt imum Gressu haud cunctante Recessum.

VIRO plurimùm Colendo,

Amicissimòque,

JOANNI HUXHAM, M. D. et S. R. S.

JOANNES THEOBALD S.

MARTIUS invictis dum CÆSAR fulminat Armis,
 Sidereoque Viam sublimem affectat Olympo :
 Fusa triumphatis pallet dum GALLIA Turmis,
 Noménque æternat Fama accumulata BRITANNUM ;
 Hæc tuus imbelli THEOBALDUS Carmina Plectro
 Personat, ETRUSCA ludens, HUXHAME, Thaliâ.
 HUXHAME ! O fidos multum ornature corusci
 Annales Ævi, Doctrinâ insignis, et Arte !
 Marmora procumbent operosa, avulsâque Saxis
 Saxa cadent : Laudes sedenim Meritumque manebunt
 Egregium usque Tuum. Palmâ (nec inania canto)
 Dignus APOLLINEA Sæc'lis celebrabere seris :
 Provida præclaris Præceptis Pectora prægnans,
 Aureo adhuc MEDICUM et sparsurus Lumine Mundum.

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